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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

REQUIEM!

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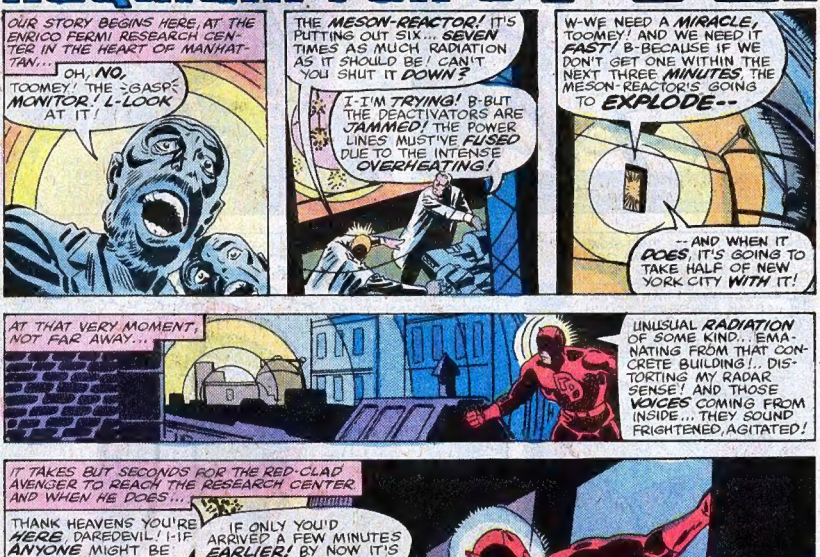
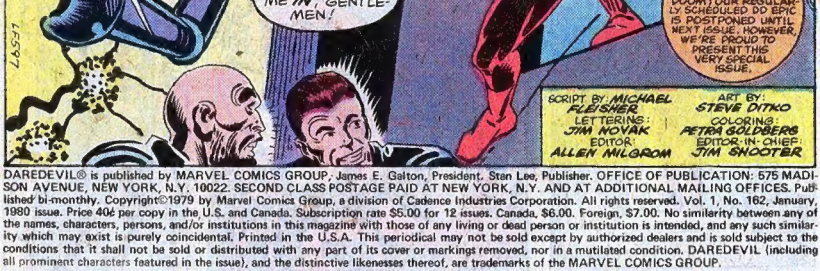
He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!®**

REQUIEM FOR A PUG!





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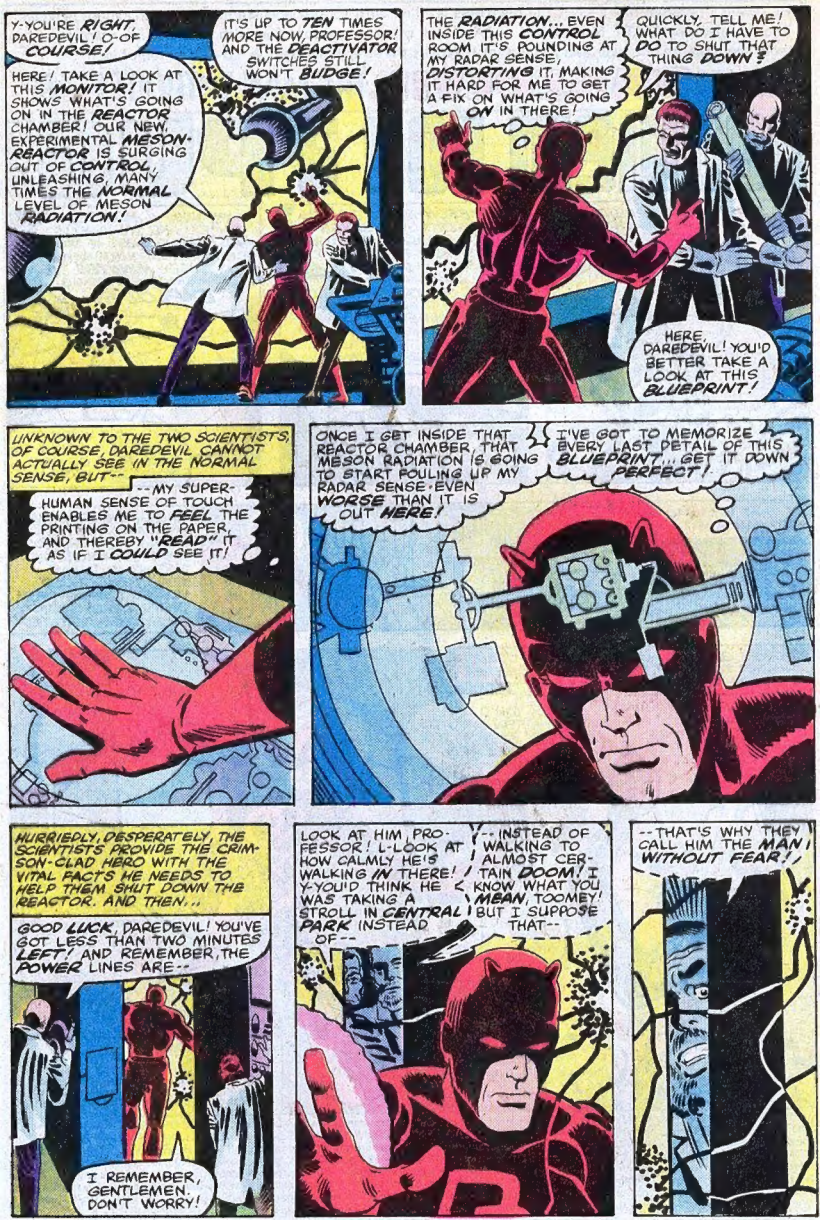
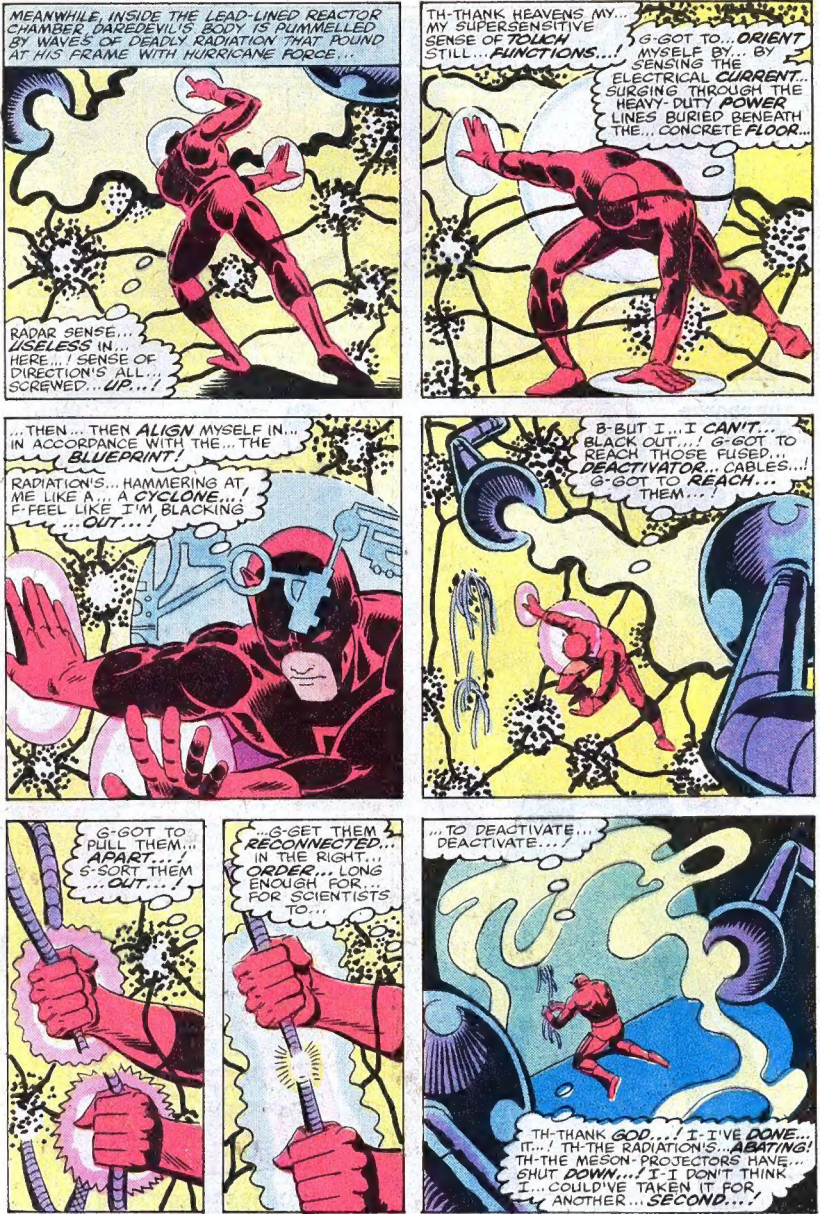
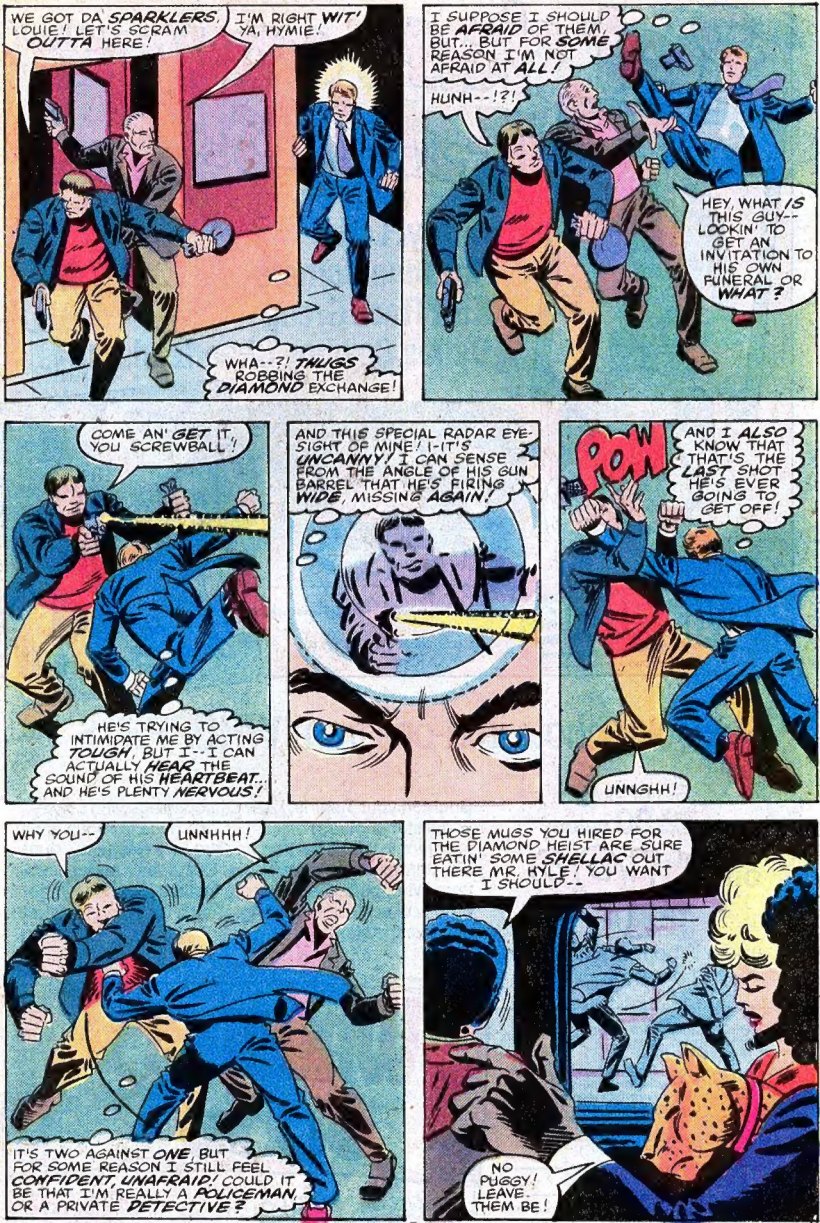

Y-YOU'RE RIGHT, DAREDEVIL! O-OF COURSE!
IT'S UP TO TEN TIMES MORE NOW, PROFESSOR! AND THE DEACTIVATOR SWITCHES STILL WON'T BUDGE!
HERE! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS MONITOR! IT SHOWS WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE REACTOR CHAMBER! OUR NEW, EXPERIMENTAL MESON-REACTOR IS SURGING OUT OF CONTROL, UNLEASHING MANY TIMES THE NORMAL LEVEL OF MESON RADIATION!
THE RADIATION... EVEN INSIDE THIS CONTROL ROOM IT'S POUNDING AT MY RADAR SENSE, DISTORTING IT, MAKING IT HARD FOR ME TO GET A FIX ON WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE!
QUICKLY, TELL ME! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO SHUT THAT THING DOWN?
HERE, DAREDEVIL! YOU'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BLUEPRINT!
UNKNOWN TO THE TWO SCIENTISTS, OF COURSE, DAREDEVIL CANNOT ACTUALLY SEE IN THE NORMAL SENSE, BUT--
--MY SUPER-HUMAN SENSE OF TOUCH ENABLES ME TO FEEL THE PRINTING ON THE PAPER, AND THEREBY "READ" IT AS IF I COULD SEE IT!
ONCE I GET INSIDE THAT REACTOR CHAMBER, THAT MESON RADIATION IS GOING TO START FOULING UP MY RADAR SENSE-EVEN WORSE THAN IT IS OUT HERE!
I'VE GOT TO MEMORIZE EVERY LAST DETAIL OF THIS BLUEPRINT... GET IT DOWN PERFECT!
HURRIEDLY, DESPERATELY, THE SCIENTISTS PROVIDE THE CRIMSON-CLAD HERO WITH THE VITAL FACTS HE NEEDS TO HELP THEM SHUT DOWN THE REACTOR. AND THEN...
GOOD LUCK, DAREDEVIL! YOU'VE GOT LESS THAN TWO MINUTES LEFT! AND REMEMBER, THE POWER LINES ARE--
I REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN. DON'T WORRY!
LOOK AT HIM, PROFESSOR! L-LOOK AT HOW CALMLY HE'S WALKING IN THERE! Y-YOU'D THINK HE WAS TAKING A STROLL IN CENTRAL PARK INSTEAD OF--
--INSTEAD OF WALKING TO ALMOST CERTAIN DOOM! I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, TOOMEY! BUT I SUPPOSE THAT--
--THAT'S WHY THEY CALL HIM THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

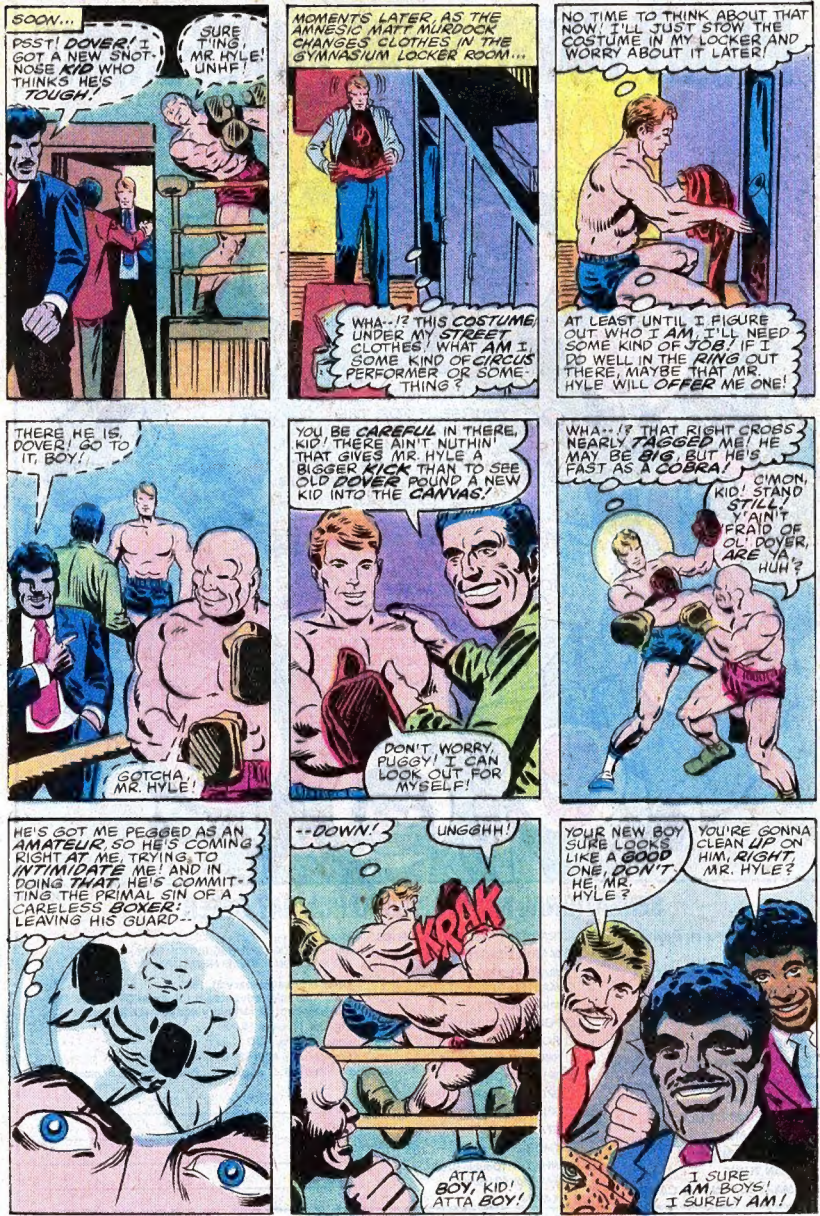

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE LEAD-LINED REACTOR CHAMBER, DAREDEVIL'S BODY IS PUMMELLED BY WAVES OF DEADLY RADIATION THAT POUND AT HIS FRAME WITH HURRICANE FORCE...
RADAR SENSE... USELESS IN... HERE...! SENSE OF DIRECTION'S ALL... SCREWED... UP...!
TH-THANK HEAVENS MY... MY SUPERSENSITIVE SENSE OF TOUCH STILL... FUNCTIONS...!
G-GOT TO... ORIENT MYSELF BY... BY SENSING THE ELECTRICAL CURRENT... SURGING THROUGH THE HEAVY-DUTY POWER LINES BURIED BENEATH THE... CONCRETE FLOOR...
...THEN... THEN ALIGN MYSELF IN... IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE... THE BLUEPRINT!
RADIATION'S... HAMMERING AT ME LIKE A... A CYCLONE...! F-FEEL LIKE I'M BLACKING ...OUT...!
B-BUT I...I CAN'T... BLACK OUT...! G-GOT TO REACH THOSE FUSED... DEACTIVATOR... CABLES...! G-GOT TO REACH... THEM...!
G-GOT TO PULL THEM... APART...! S-SORT THEM ...OUT...!
...G-GET THEM RECONNECTED... IN THE RIGHT... ORDER... LONG ENOUGH FOR... FOR SCIENTISTS TO...
...TO DEACTIVATE... DEACTIVATE...!
TH-THANK GOD...! I-I'VE DONE... IT...! TH-THE RADIATION IS... ABATING! TH-THE MESON-PROJECTORS HAVE... SHUT DOWN...! I-I DON'T THINK I... COULD'VE TAKEN IT FOR ANOTHER... SECOND...!

SECONDS LATER...
YOU DID IT, DAREDEVIL! YOU SAVED US -- AND THE ENTIRE CITY! YOU'RE A REAL HERO! THANK YOU!
DON'T MENTION IT, PROFESSOR! N-NOW IF YOU'LL ... EXCUSE ME... I'VE GOT BUSINESS TO... TO...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DAREDEVIL? MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL A DOCTOR.
N-NO, THANK YOU! I-I'M... FINE...!
BUT OUTSIDE THE LAB...
F-FEEL DIZZY... WEAK... ! B-BUT I'LL PROBABLY START TO FEEL BETTER ONCE I GET AWAY FROM HERE... GET SOME FRESH AIR!
MOMENTS LATER, IN A DESERTED ALLEYWAY, AS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR CHANGES INTO THE CLOTHING HE WEARS AS BLIND ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK...
I-I'M FEELING A LITTLE BETTER ALREADY!
J-JUST A LITTLE DIZZY, A LITTLE NAUSEOUS, THAT'S ALL! STILL, MAYBE THOSE SCIENTISTS WERE RIGHT! MAYBE I SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR!
I MUST HAVE ABSORBED A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF RADIATION, AND ALTHOUGH THAT'S HOW I FIRST GAINED MY POWERS*--
*AND LOST HIS SIGHT-- IN D.D. #1 --AL.
UNNHHH! P-PAIN IN... HEAD... ! A-AWFUL... PAIN...!
C-CAN'T HELP... MYSELF... ! BLACKING OU-- *
ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK COLLAPSES UNCONSCIOUS IN THE RUBBISH-STREWN ALLEYWAY... AND LIES THERE...
FIVE HOURS PASS. SIX HOURS. SEVEN.

AND WHEN HE FINALLY AWAKENS...
GOOD LORD! WH-WHY AM I LYING HERE, IN THIS ALLEY? I SHOULD BE GETTING--
WAIT A MINUTE! SHOULD BE GETTING WHERE? I-I CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER ANYTHING!
I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER... WHO I AM...!
THIS CANE! THESE DARK GLASSES! THEY'RE LIKE THE KIND BLIND MEN USE!
B-BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I'M NOT BLIND!
A-AT LEAST I'M NOT BLIND IN THE ORDINARY SENSE! IT'S AS THOUGH I POSSESSED SOME SORT OF... SOME SORT OF SIXTH SENSE!
PEOPLE, OBJECTS... I CAN SENSE THEIR MOVEMENT, SHAPE, ALL KINDS OF THINGS ABOUT THEM!
SO WHY ON EARTH AM I CARRYING THIS--
WHA--!? IT BROKE APART... INTO TWO SEPARATE PIECES! I'LL JUST PUT THEM INSIDE MY COAT, IN CASE THIS SPECIAL RADAR-LIKE SENSE OF MINE BLANKS OUT ON ME!
PRESENTLY...
I'M NOT CARRYING ANY IDENTIFICATION ON ME, SO I STILL DON'T KNOW MY REAL NAME!
BUT LET'S SEE WHAT I DO KNOW ABOUT MYSELF! I'M WELL DRESSED, WHICH--
HUH!? A GUNSHOT!
A-AND IT SOUNDED LIKE A DYNAMITE EXPLOSION GOING OFF IN MY EAR! MY HEARING MUST BE A HUNDRED TIMES MORE ACUTE THAN AN ORDINARY MAN'S!


WE GOT DA SPARKLERS, LOUIE! LET'S SCRAM OUTTA HERE!
I'M RIGHT WIT' YA, HYMIE!
WHA--?! THUGS ROBBING THE DIAMOND EXCHANGE!
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE AFRAID OF THEM BUT... BUT FOR SOME REASON I'M NOT AFRAID AT ALL!
HUNH--!?!
HEY, WHAT IS THIS GUY--LOOKIN' TO GET AN INVITATION TO HIS OWN FUNERAL OR WHAT?
COME AN' GET IT, YOU SCREWBALL!
HE'S TRYING TO INTIMIDATE ME BY ACTING TOUGH, BUT I--I CAN ACTUALLY HEAR THE SOUND OF HIS HEARTBEAT.. AND HE'S PLENTY NERVOUS!
AND THIS SPECIAL RADAR EYE-SIGHT OF MINE! I-IT'S UNCANNY! I CAN SENSE FROM THE ANGLE OF HIS GUN BARREL THAT HE'S FIRING WIDE, MISSING AGAIN!
POW
AND I ALSO KNOW THAT THAT'S THE LAST SHOT HE'S EVER GOING TO GET OFF!
UNNGHH!
WHY YOU--
UNNHHH!
IT'S TWO AGAINST ONE, BUT FOR SOME REASON I STILL FEEL CONFIDENT, UNAFRAID! COULD IT BE THAT I'M REALLY A POLICEMAN, OR A PRIVATE DETECTIVE?
THOSE MUGS YOU HIRED FOR THE DIAMOND HEIST ARE SURE EATIN' SOME SHELLAC OUT THERE MR. HYLE! YOU WANT I SHOULD--
NO PUGGY! LEAVE THEM BE!

WHAT I DO WANT YOU TO DO IS GIVE ME YOUR PROFESSIONAL ESTIMATION OF OUR MR. GOOD SAMARITAN OUT THERE!
WELL, I THINK HE'S MAYBE GOT THE MAKIN'S OF A PRETTY GOOD PRIZEFIGHTER, MR. HYLE.
THAT'S WHAT I THINK, TOO, PUGGY! SO WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT THERE LIKE A GOOD LITTLE PUG AND BRING HIM ON OVER HERE TO MEET ME!
HEY! FELLA! I BEEN WATCHIN' YOU TAKE ON THEM TWO MUGS, AN'... AN', WELL THAT WAS SOME PRETTY GOOD-QUALITY PUNCHIN' YOU WAS DOIN'!
THANKS! ARE YOU A POLICEMAN? WE OUGHT TO--
NAW, NAW! I AIN'T A COPPER! I WORK FOR MR. HYLE HERE! HE'S A BIG FIGHT PROMOTER! HE SAYS, LIKE, HE WANTS TO MEETCHA!
ACTUALLY, I DON'T REALLY WANT TO MEET YOU AT ALL, MR. STREET FIGHTER! I REALLY WANT YOU TO MEET-- RAMONA!
P-PLEASE, BOSS! K-KEEP THAT BEASTIE AWAY! Y-YOU KNOW HOW I--
HA HA! PUGGY'S ALWAYS BEEN SCARED TO DEATH OF RAMONA, BUT YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF HER AT ALL, ARE YOU, STREET FIGHTER?
GRRRR
NO, SIR, I'M NOT!
WELL I HAPPEN TO LIKE THAT, MISTER! I LIKE IT VERY MUCH!
I LIKE IT SO MUCH, IN FACT, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE GYM AND SEE JUST HOW GOOD YOU CAN PUNCH WITH A PAIR OF GLOVES ON!


SOON...
PSST! DOVER! I GOT A NEW SNOT-NOSE KID WHO THINKS HE'S TOUGH!
SURE THING, MR. HYLE! UNHF!
MOMENTS LATER, AS THE AMNESIC MATT MURDOCK CHANGES CLOTHES IN THE GYMNASIUM LOCKER ROOM...
WHA--!? THIS COSTUME UNDER MY STREET CLOTHES! WHAT AM I, SOME KIND OF CIRCUS PERFORMER OR SOMETHING?
NO TIME TO THINK ABOUT THAT NOW! I'LL JUST STOW THE COSTUME IN MY LOCKER AND WORRY ABOUT IT LATER!
AT LEAST UNTIL I FIGURE OUT WHO I AM, I'LL NEED SOME KIND OF JOB! IF I DO WELL IN THE RING OUT THERE, MAYBE THAT MR. HYLE WILL OFFER ME ONE!
THERE HE IS, DOVER! GO TO IT, BOY!
GOTCHA, MR. HYLE!
YOU BE CAREFUL IN THERE, KID! THERE AIN'T NUTHIN' THAT GIVES MR. HYLE A BIGGER KICK THAN TO SEE OLD DOVER POUND A NEW KID INTO THE CANVAS!
DON'T WORRY, PUGGY! I CAN LOOK OUT FOR MYSELF!
WHA--!? THAT RIGHT CROSS NEARLY TAGGED ME! HE MAY BE BIG, BUT HE'S FAST AS A COBRA!
C'MON, KID! STAND STILL! Y'AIN'T FRAID OF OL' DOVER, ARE YA, HUH?
HE'S GOT ME PEGGED AS AN AMATEUR, SO HE'S COMING RIGHT AT ME, TRYING TO INTIMIDATE ME! AND IN DOING THAT HE'S COMMITTING THE PRIMAL SIN OF A CARELESS BOXER: LEAVING HIS GUARD--
--DOWN!
UNGGHH!
KRAK
ATTA BOY, KID! ATTA BOY!
YOUR NEW BOY SURE LOOKS LIKE A GOOD ONE, DON'T HE, MR. HYLE?
YOU'RE GONNA CLEAN UP ON HIM, RIGHT, MR. HYLE?
I SURE AM, BOYS! I SURELY AM!

AND SO, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE AMNESIC MATT MURDOCK TRAINS RELENTLESSLY FOR HIS NEW-FOUND BOXING CAREER...
THAT'S IT, KID! REMEMBER, YA GOTTA PROTECT YOUR BODY WITH YOUR RIGHT WHEN YA USE THAT LEFT HOOK!
YOU'RE HITTIN' TOO HIGH, KID! LEAN TO BRING THEM JABS IN LOW!
YOU LOOKED REAL GOOD TODAY, KID! NOW C'MON! LET'S GO HIT THEM SHOWERS!
THAT'S THE WAY KID-- SNAP THAT JAB!
PRESENTLY...
YOU'S A REAL GOOD PUNCHER, KID! WITH LOTSA HARD WORK, AN' ME HELPIN' YA OUT AN' TEACHIN' YA ALL I KNOW, ONE DAY YOU COULD BE A REAL CHAMPEEN!
Y'KNOW, I WAS A FIGHTER ONCE, KID! BUT I WASN'T NEVER CHAMPIONSHIP MATERIAL LIKE YOU ARE! I WAS JUST A PUG! THAT'S WHY EVERYBODY JUST CALLS ME PUGGY!
BUT YOU WATCH OUT FOR THAT MR. HYLE, KID! YOU JUST WATCH OUT FOR HIM! 'CAUSE HE DON'T HAVE THAT LOVE OF FIGHTIN' LIKE YOU AN' ME HAVE IT! ALL HE CARES 'BOUT IS MONEY, AN' HE'D ICE HIS OWN GRANDMOTHER TO GET IT!
THE DAYS BECOME WEEKS AS MATT MURDOCK BEGINS A METEORIC RISE IN THE WORLD OF BOXING...
THIS GUY TONIGHT'S PRETTY TOUGH, KID! YA THINK YOU'RE READY?
DON'T WORRY, PUGGY! I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!
...HE SCORES VICTORY AFTER VICTORY AS HE BATTLES HIS WAY UPWARD THROUGH THE PUGILISTIC RANKS...
POW
GOOD GRAVY! DID YOU SEE THAT? A FIRST ROUND KNOCKOUT!
AND HE BRINGS IN A STEADY WINDFALL OF GAMBLING WINNINGS TO HIS "SPONSOR," MR. HYLE...
THAT'S IT, BOYS! ANTE RIGHT UP! HEH HEH HEH!

AND LATE ONE NIGHT...
YOU DID GOOD TONIGHT, KID! REAL GOOD! PRETTY SOON THEY'RE GONNA BE LISTING YOU AMONG THE RANKING CONTENDERS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP!
THANK YOU, MR HYLE! THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
BUT EVEN IN VICTORY, MATT MURDOCK FINDS HIMSELF TORMENTED BY THE SAME AGONIZING QUESTIONS...
WHO AM I? WHAT KIND OF LIFE HAVE I LEFT BEHIND ME?
AND THIS COSTUME! WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHY WAS I WEARING IT UNDERNEATH MY STREET CLOTHES?
I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS FOREVER... WONDERING... NOT KNOWING!
I-I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH, NO MATTER HOW PAINFUL IT MAY BE!
DARED STILL M
WHATEVER IT TAKES, I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!
DAREDEVIL STILL MISSING
MAN WITHOUT FEAR VANISHES AFTER RADIATION ENCOUNTER
AND THEN, A FEW DAYS LATER, AS MATT MURDOCK REPORTS TO THE STADIUM FOR HIS MOST IMPORTANT FIGHT TO DATE...
BOXING TONIGHT
THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT THIS BOXING BUSINESS, ABOUT ME BEING A BOXER!
IT'S SO FAMILIAR TO ME SOMEHOW, ALMOST AS IF I'VE KNOWN ABOUT IT ALL MY LIFE, AS IF--
AND I SAY THE KID TAKES A DIVE!
WHA--?!
WE'VE WORKED REAL HARD BUILDING THE KID UP AS A CONTENDER! SO FAR, HE'S WON EVERY FIGHT HE'S BEEN IN! THERE'LL BE BIG MONEY ON HIM TO WIN TONIGHT! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS PULL THE RUG OUT...

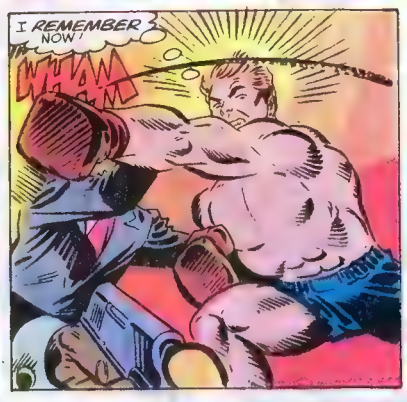
--AND WE'LL CLEAN UP AROUND HERE JUST LIKE IT WAS CHRISTMAS!
WHAT IF HE DON'T GO FOR IT, MR HYLE?
HE'LL GO FOR IT, OTHERWISE RAMONA HERE WILL TEAR HIS GUTS OUT!
W-WAIT A MINUTE, MR HYLE! M-MAYBE YOU'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE TO GO THIS DIVE ROUTE WITH THE KID!
I MEAN, THE KID'S GREAT, MR HYLE! HE'S... HE'S A NATURAL TO BE A CHAMP SOMEDAY! I MEAN, WHY DON'T WE JUST PLAY IT STRAIGHT FOR ONCE, MR. HYLE? WHY-;
RAMONA!
TEACH OUR FRIEND PUGGY WHO RUNS THIS ORGANIZATION, RAMONA!
N-NO! P-PLEASE, MR. HYLE! I--I WASN'T! I JUST--
GRRRR
YOU JUST, ALL RIGHT! YOU JUST GET YOUR BUTT DOWN TO THE LOCKER ROOM AND TELL THAT KID HE'D BETTER THROW TONIGHT'S FIGHT, OR ELSE!
Y-YESSIR, MR HYLE!
SO THAT'S IT! WITHOUT KNOWING IT, I'VE GOTTEN MYSELF INVOLVED WITH A BUNCH OF CROOKS!
WELL, THE FIGHT'S THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THAT! BUT WHY DOES THIS WHOLE SITUATION HAVE SUCH AN EERIE DÉJÀ VU FEELING ABOUT IT--AS IF I'VE LIVED THROUGH IT BEFORE?
PRESENTLY...
B-BUT BE REASONABLE, KID! I TOLD YA WHAT MR. HYLE SAID! Y-YOU JUST GOTTA--
I'M NOT THROWING THE FIGHT, PUGGY, AND THAT'S FINAL!
PLEASE, KID! I--I KNOW HOW YA FEEL! B-BUT YOU DON'T KNOW HYLE LIKE I DO, KID! HE'LL KILL YA!
FORGET IT, PUGGY! I'M GOING OUT THERE TONIGHT AND I'M GOING TO WIN!

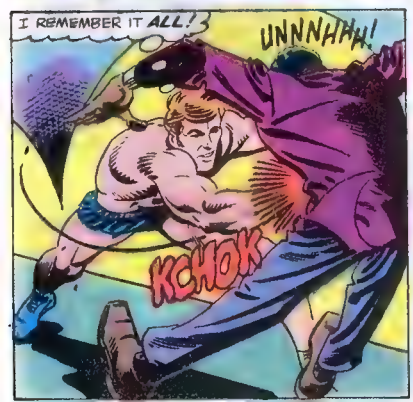
AND SO.
P-PLEASE, KID! WON'TCHA MAYBE AT LEAST--
NO, PUGGY! I WON'T!
HEY! KID! YOU GO OUT THERE AND GIVE THE PEOPLE A HELLUVA SHOW FOR THEIR MONEY, EH?
DON'T WORRY, MR. HYLE! H-HE WILL!
YOU BOYS SPREAD THEM BETS AROUND ALL OVER TOWN LIKE I TOLD YOU TO, SAMMY?
SURE DID, MR. HYLE!
THE TENSION IN THE STADIUM BUILDS AS THE MOMENT APPROACHES FOR THE START OF THE BIG FIGHT...
AND THEN..
IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER WHY IT ALL SEEMS SO FAMILIAR TO ME... WHY IT FEELS AS THOUGH I'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THIS BEFORE!
BONG!
THE IDEA OF BEING A PRIZEFIGHTER... MIXED UP WITH GANGSTERS... REFUSING TO TAKE A DIVE...! SOMEHOW IT'S ALL... PART OF ME!
WHOCK!
"HOLY TOLEDO! TW-THE KID'S KNOCKED HIM OUT!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, YOU ROTTEN LITTLE CREEP! NOBODY CROSSES BOSS HYLE LIKE THIS! YOU HEAR ME? NOBODY!
HA HA! HE WENT DOWN LIKE A TREE, KID! THAT WAS FANTASTIC!
YEAH, KID, NO KIDDIN'!. IT WAS TERRIFIC! BUT NOW WE GOTTA GET THEM GLOVES OFF OF YOU AND GET YOU OUTTA HERE!
I LOVED IT, KID! BELIEVE ME! I LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT! BUT HYLE AIN'T ONE TO PLAY AROUND AFTER HE'S BEEN TOOK TO THE CLEANERS!

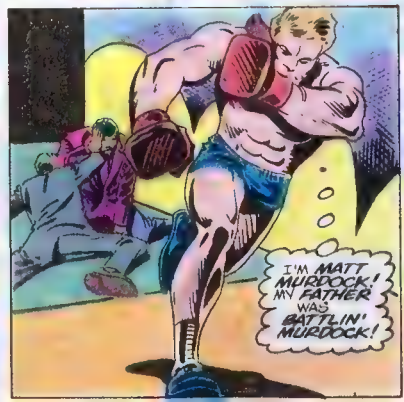
PUGGY'S RIGHT, KID! THE BOSS IS MAD, REAL MAD!
YEAH! THAT'S WHY HE ASKED US, AS A FAVOR, TO KINDA PUT THE KIBOSH ON YOUR PRIZEFIGHTIN' CAREER! YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN, KID?

N-NO! DON'T-
FATHER!
UNNGHH!
BLAM BLAM

PUGGY! THEY KILLED HIM! AND I CALLED HIM... FATHER...!


I REMEMBER NOW!
WHAM


I REMEMBER IT ALL!
UNNNHHH!
KCHOK


I'M MATT MURDOCK! MY FATHER WAS BATTLIN' MURDOCK!

"HE WAS A PRIZEFIGHTER, TOO. MAYBE NOT A GREAT ONE, BUT A PRO WHO PAID HIS DUES IN MORE THAN SIXTY-FIVE PROFESSIONAL FIGHTS..."
"GANGSTERS TRIED TO GET HIM TO THROW A FIGHT."
"INSTEAD, HE FOUGHT THE BEST PRIZEFIGHT OF HIS CAREER. HE KAYOED HIS OPPONENT IN THE VERY FIRST ROUND.."
"AND WHILE HE WAS ON HIS WAY BACK HOME... THEY KILLED HIM FOR IT!"
"IT WAS HIS DEATH THAT INSPIRED ME TO FIGHT AGAINST EVIL AS DAREDEVIL..."
"IT WAS HIS COURAGE THAT INSPIRED ME TO BECOME THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!"

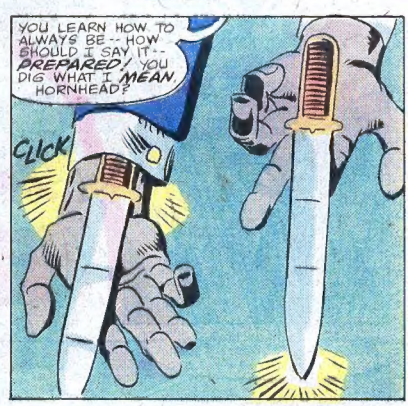
MEANWHILE...
IT'S PITCH DARK IN THERE, BOSS! BUT WE SAW HIM RUN DOWN THIS HALL! THAT MEANS HE'S GOTTA BE HIDIN' IN THE LOCKER ROOM!
GO AHEAD THEN! KICK THE DOOR IN!
NOW GO AHEAD, RAMONA! EAT THE PUNK FOR DINNER!
WHILE INSIDE THE DARKENED LOCKER ROOM...
UH-OH! SOMETHING'S UP! THEY KICKED OPEN THE DOOR BUT THEY DIDN'T--
WAIT A MINUTE! I GET IT NOW!
THEY'VE LET THAT BIG CAT IN HERE-- I CAN SMELL HER AND MY SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING IS PICKING UP THE FAINT SOUND OF HER FOOT-PADS ON THE CONCRETE FLOOR!
BUT WHERE IN BLAZES IS SHE? SHE'S NOT ON THE FLOOR! IF SHE WERE, I'D BE PICKING UP THE VIBRATIONS!
I DOUSED THE LIGHTS BECAUSE I FIGURED THAT'D GIVE ME AN ADVANTAGE OVER THOSE THUGS!
I DIDN'T FIGURE--
WAIT! I'M PICKING UP SOMETHING ON THE LOCKERS! OF COURSE! SHE'S GOTTEN UP ABOVE ME! I CAN FEEL HER TENSING!
SHE'S ABOUT TO SPRING!
GRRRRRR
WHEW! THANKS TO MY SUPER-SENSES, I GOT THAT BENCH BETWEEN THE CAT AND ME IN TIME!

SHE'S ON THE FLOOR NOW, STALKING ME! IT'S BECOME A GAME OF CAT AND MOUSE AND I DON'T THINK THERE'S TOO MUCH QUESTION WHO THE MOUSE IS!
THERE SHE IS! SHE'S SIX FEET AWAY, ALL FOUR PAWS ON THE GROUND, COILED TO SPRING! IF I WANT TO STAY ALIVE I'D BETTER TIME THIS PERFECTLY!
GRRRRRRR
HERE SHE COMES! SHE'S IN THE AIR NOW! GETTING CLOSER! THREE FEET... TWO FEET...
YOU MISSED ME, RAMONA!
BUT GUESS WHAT!
THAT'S RIGHT, KITTY CAT! I'VE GOT YOU!
BUT NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOU, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?
GRRRRRRR
HEH HEH! HEAR ALL THAT SNARLING AND GROWLING, BOYS? THAT MEANS OLD RAMONA IS BUSY CHEWING THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING PUNK INTO A PILE OF GAINESBURGERS!

UNNHHHH!
HUNH--!?!
KA-WHAM!

WH-WHAT TH--?!
D-DAREDEVIL!
TH-THE KID! WH-WHERE IS HE? WHO--
I SENT HIM TO GET THE POLICE! YOU'RE THROUGH, HYLE!

ME? THROUGH? OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, DD! I WOULDN'T SAY I'M THROUGH AT ALL!
YOU SEE, DD, WHEN YOU COME UP THE HARD, GHETTO WAY LIKE I DID, YOU LEARN HOW TO HANDLE PUNKS WHAT ARE TRYING TO CAUSE YOU TROUBLE!


YOU LEARN HOW TO ALWAYS BE--HOW SHOULD I SAY IT--PREPARED! YOU DIG WHAT I MEAN, HORNHEAD?
CLICK

WITH THE DESPERATION OF A MADMAN, HYDE LUNGES...
HE KNOWS HOW TO STREET-FIGHT ALL RIGHT... AND THOSE KNIVES OF HIS ARE SHARP!
I'VE GOT TO PARRY HIS ATTACK, TRY TO--

WHA--!? HE'S PULLED BACK, JUST WHEN HE HAD ME ON THE DEFENSIVE!
HE'S GOT A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE! I CAN SENSE IT!

THAT SOUND! WHAT IN BLAZES--?!
SNIK!
A RAZOR-SHARP PROJECTILE SHOOTING OFF THE BLADE OF HIS KNIFE--!
GOT TO MOVE-- AND FAST--
HUNH--!?
--KNOCK HIM DOWN --BEFORE HE CAN TRIGGER ANY MORE OF THOSE BLADES!
SENT REELING OFF-BALANCE BY THE FORCE OF DAREDEVIL'S BLOW, THE DAGGER-WIELDING RACKET CZAR WHIRLS, AND, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT--
GASP! I-I'VE STABBED RAMONA!
RRHHURR
REFLEXIVELY, THE POWERFUL CAT LASHES OUT AT ITS TORMENTOR, AND...
YAAAAHHHH
GRRRRRRR
FOOTSTEPS COMING DOWN THE CORRIDOR! AND NO WONDER! ALL THAT NOISE WAS BOUND TO ATTRACT SOME-ONE'S ATTENTION!
THAT MEANS DAREDEVIL CAN LEAVE TO CALL THE POLICE. THOUGH IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING FOR HYLE OR HIS PRECIOUS RAMONA.
LIFE CAN BE SO WEIRD SOMETIMES! I BECAME DAREDEVIL IN THE FIRST PLACE BECAUSE OF WHAT EVIL MEN DID TO MY FATHER!
TONIGHT, IN A SENSE, I BECAME DAREDEVIL A SECOND TIME, BECAUSE AT A CRUCIAL MOMENT THOSE DREAD EVENTS OF LONG AGO ROSE UP TO REMIND ME, AS NOTHING ELSE COULD HAVE, OF WHO I AM-- AND WHY THE WORLD NEEDS A DAREDEVIL!